

THE ARIZONA SILVER BELT.

VOL. XIX.

GLOBE, ARIZONA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1896.

NO. 19

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Territorial.
Governor—B. J. Franklin, Phoenix.
Treasurer—P. J. Cole, Phoenix.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—F. J. Netherton, Phoenix.
Auditor—C. P. Leitch.
Supreme Court—A. C. Baker, Chief Justice, Phoenix; Owen T. Rouse, Associate Justice, Tucson; J. D. Bethune, Associate Justice, Tucson.
U. S. District Attorney—E. E. Illinwood, Tucson.
U. S. Marshal—W. K. Meade.
Surveyor General—L. H. Manning, Tucson.
Delegate to Congress—Nathan O. Murphy, Prescott.
Judge of First Judicial District—J. D. Bethune.
Judge of Second Judicial District—Owen T. Rouse, Tucson.
Judge of Third Judicial District—A. C. Baker.
Judge of the Fourth Judicial District—J. J. Hawkins, Prescott.
Gila County.
Judge of District Court—Owen T. Rouse.
Clerk of District Court—O. N. Cresswell.
Judge of Probate—Mills Van Wageningen.
Sheriff—J. H. Thompson.
Under Sheriff—F. T. Finch.
District Attorney—P. M. Thurnmont.
Recorder—G. M. Allison.
Superior—W. W. Brookner, D. Devore.
B. F. Stewart.
Clerk of Board of Supervisors—G. M. Allison.
County Treasurer—H. C. Hitchcock.

DISTANCE, TEMPERATURE, ALTITUDE, ETC.
Distance from Globe to—
San Carlos, 22 miles.
El Tiro, 24 miles.
Wilcox, 26 miles.
Casa Grande, 28 miles.
Apache Junction, 30 miles.
Tombstone, 32 miles.
Pima, 34 miles.
Riverside, 36 miles.
Phoenix, 38 miles.
Flagstaff, 40 miles.
Prescott, 42 miles.
Tucson, 44 miles.
Albuquerque, 46 miles.
El Paso, 48 miles.
Dallas, 50 miles.
Fort Worth, 52 miles.
St. Louis, 54 miles.
Chicago, 56 miles.
New York, 58 miles.
Boston, 60 miles.
Philadelphia, 62 miles.
Washington, 64 miles.
Richmond, 66 miles.
Baltimore, 68 miles.
New Orleans, 70 miles.
Mobile, 72 miles.
Savannah, 74 miles.
Jacksonville, 76 miles.
Tallahassee, 78 miles.
Panama City, 80 miles.
Gulfport, 82 miles.
Biloxi, 84 miles.
Pensacola, 86 miles.
Tampa, 88 miles.
St. Petersburg, 90 miles.
Clearwater, 92 miles.
Dunedin, 94 miles.
St. Augustine, 96 miles.
Daytona Beach, 98 miles.
Orlando, 100 miles.
Maitland, 102 miles.
Winter Park, 104 miles.
Lake Wales, 106 miles.
Sebring, 108 miles.
Fort Pierce, 110 miles.
Vero Beach, 112 miles.
Titusville, 114 miles.
Melbourne, 116 miles.
Boca Raton, 118 miles.
West Palm Beach, 120 miles.
Fort Lauderdale, 122 miles.
Davie, 124 miles.
Plantation, 126 miles.
Tamarac, 128 miles.
Pompano Beach, 130 miles.
Ft. Lauderdale, 132 miles.
Sunrise, 134 miles.
Oakland Park, 136 miles.
Lauderhill, 138 miles.
Davie, 140 miles.
Plantation, 142 miles.
Tamarac, 144 miles.
Pompano Beach, 146 miles.
Ft. Lauderdale, 148 miles.
Sunrise, 150 miles.
Oakland Park, 152 miles.
Lauderhill, 154 miles.
Davie, 156 miles.
Plantation, 158 miles.
Tamarac, 160 miles.
Pompano Beach, 162 miles.
Ft. Lauderdale, 164 miles.
Sunrise, 166 miles.
Oakland Park, 168 miles.
Lauderhill, 170 miles.
Davie, 172 miles.
Plantation, 174 miles.
Tamarac, 176 miles.
Pompano Beach, 178 miles.
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Tamarac, 384 miles.
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Tamarac, 480 miles.
Pompano Beach, 482 miles.
Ft. Lauderdale, 484 miles.
Sunrise, 486 miles.
Oakland Park, 488 miles.
Lauderhill, 490 miles.
Davie, 492 miles.
Plantation, 494 miles.
Tamarac, 496 miles.
Pompano Beach, 498 miles.
Ft. Lauderdale, 500 miles.

JAMES F. PATTON,
DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,
GLOBE, ARIZONA.

HO! FOR GLOBE!
FORT THOMAS & GLOBE

STAGE LINE
Offers the BEST ROUTE
to travelers to and from
GLOBE, ARIZONA.

Comfortable Coaches, Fast time.
Leaves Fort Thomas and Globe every
evening Sunday. Close Connection made
Fort Thomas with train on the Gila Valley
Coach & Northern Railroad.

M. LEAHY, PROPRIETOR.
FORT THOMAS

GLOBE & PAYSON
STAGE LINE
(Carrying the U. S. Mail.)

LEAVES GLOBE (MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS)
LEAVES PAYSON (TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, SATURDAYS)

PASSENGER TRAVEL INVITED
Comfortable Vehicles, Quick Time, Cheap
Fares. Globe to Payson \$7.50; Globe to Payson
and return \$16. Direct Route to Natural
Bridge.

C. O. SCOTT, Prop.
Aug 24-31

TIE SANG RESTAURANT
OPPOSITE E. F. KELLEN'S.

BROAD ST. GLOBE, ARIZ.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Moderate Prices,
DISHES COOKED TO ORDER.
We Always Try to Please Our Customers.

WONG LUNG RESTAURANT
BROAD STREET, next door to
Rolling & Rogers.

THE TABLE IS FIRST CLASS
and Service the Best.
GAME IN SEASON
WONG LUNG, Proprietor.

THE PASCOE
Livery Stable and Corral.
PUSH STREET, GLOBE, ARIZ.



SINGLE AND DOUBLE TEAMS
FOR HIRE.
Hay and Grain For Sale
AT ALL TIMES.

Horses boarded by the day, week or month
and given the best attention.
The Pascoe Corral is CENTRALLY LOCATED
only half a block from Broad street. Visi-
tors will find no better accommodations in
Globe for their teams.

T. A. PASCOE, Proprietor.
--THE--
CHAMPION.

The Old and Popular Resort
ESTABLISHED 1876.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
A Billiard Table for the Entertain-
ment of Guests.

ALSO A COSY CLUB ROOM
Broad Street, opposite
The Silver Bell office.

W. T. MCNELLY, Proprietor.
GLOBE, ARIZONA.

THE OWL
Broad Street,
OPPOSITE E. F. KELLEN & CO.,
Globe, Arizona.

A POPULAR RESORT
Where You are Courteously Treated and
can get the VERY BEST

WINE, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Eastern and Home-Brewed Beer.
Enlarged and Handsomely Furnished. PU-
BATE CLUB ROOMS.

ROLLING & ROGERS
Proprietors.

THE LEADING HOTEL—"THE"
Paseo : House.
GLOBE, ARIZONA.

COMFORTABLE ROOMS
WELL-FURNISHED

THE RESTAURANT
Is the Largest in the City, and the
Cuisine the Best.
EVERY ATTENTION SHOWN GUESTS

The White House
GLOBE, ARIZONA.

"ONE OF THE FINEST"
Saloons in the City. Large and hand-
somely furnished. The Best
Quality of

WINE, LIQUORS,
AND CIGARS.
HOUSE & GILL, Proprietors

VISIT THE NEW SALOON OF
HERON & CLARK
The Quality of Our
WINE, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
IS UNEXCELLED.

BROAD STREET - - - GLOBE, ARIZ.
THE
California : Saloon.

JOHN BILLING, PROPRIETOR
WINE, LIQUORS, CIGARS.
GLOBE, ARIZONA.

Stanfield & Son,
Confectionery, Fruits,
China and Glassware,
Notions, Etc.

Broad Street - - - Globe, Ariz.
It Pays to Advertise
--IN THE--
ARIZONA SILVER BELT.

PRINCE OF TEAMSTERS.
How J. E. Durkee Acquired Wealth
at Tombstone.

The San Francisco Chronicle pub-
lishes an interesting sketch of the
career of J. E. Durkee, who was a
noted character at Tombstone during
the prosperous years of that camp.
Durkee died very recently in the Stock-
ton insane asylum.

When he went to Tombstone in 1879
he did not have a dollar. He set about
securing contracts for hauling ore from
Tombstone to the railroad, and he soon
had a number of them at the stipu-
lated price of \$3 per ton. He had no
money to buy teams or outfits, but this
did not disturb him in the least. A
day or so after securing the first of
the contracts he went to E. B. Gage,
of the Grand Central mine, and with-
out any preliminary talk opened up as
follows:

"Mr. Gage, I want to borrow
\$60,000."

Gage was a wealthy man at that
time, but he was rather taken back at
the request, particularly when Durkee
told him that he did not have any col-
lateral for security. However, after
taking in the make-up of the man for a
moment he said that he would let him
have the money.

He went to Missouri, where he pur-
chased a trainload of mules. These he
shipped to Tombstone, and soon fitted
out twenty teams of sixteen mules each
and began hauling ore. Each team
hauled thirty tons of ore a day, or a
total of 600 tons a day, which brought
in an income of \$1800 a day, or \$650,000
a year. It was not a case of gradual
increase in business with Durkee. He
went to work one day without a dollar;
the next he was drawing a princely in-
come.

During this time he was employing
seventy-five men, to all of whom he
was paying \$150 a month. In addition
they were being fed on the best the
land could afford. But Durkee, like
other men who have suddenly come
into possession of much wealth, was
unable to keep his head. Periodically
he made excursions to Los Angeles
and other places, where he could en-
joy a season of riotous living and wild
debauch.

The most extravagant circumstance
was the occasion when he had just
returned from driving behind some fast
horses he had been purchasing for trot-
ting purposes. Ringing up the boy he
ordered that half a dozen baskets of
champagne be sent up at once, as he
wanted to take a bath. The wine was
produced without delay and the bath,
such as a few even among the very rich
have indulged in, was taken, and Dur-
kee, evidently very much refreshed,
paid for the luxury and resumed his
riotous carouse.

In spite of all his lavish expenditures
and his unlooked-for ventures he left
a fortune of upward of \$100,000 to his
wife, who is now living in Los Angeles.
The friends of this wonderfully for-
tunate teamster speak in very high terms
of his past generosity to less fortunate
citizens of Tombstone, and state that
he was a man who, with all his faults,
was much respected.

International Agreement Subterfuge.
The demand for an international
agreement is for purpose of delay only.
We have already had four international
monetary conferences, and England has
laughed at us each time. Ask your
republican friends the following ques-
tion: First propounded by Hon. H. F.
Bartine:

Why does the opponent of free and
unlimited coinage of gold and silver
want an international agreement? If
the demonetization of silver does no
harm, as we are constantly told, why
should we have an international agree-
ment to restore it? If there never was bimetal-
lism in the United States, why should
we have it now (or at any time) by in-
ternational agreement? If the demand
for free coinage is merely a dishonest
attempt on the part of the silver miner
to get a dollar for fifty cents' worth of
silver, why should his wicked purpose
be gratified by international agree-
ment? If the half civilized condition
of China and India is owing to the use
of silver, why should we enlarge the
use of silver by international agree-
ment and thus endanger civilization? If
England's greatness is owing to the
gold standard, why should silver be
restored by international agreement,
and the wheels of progress be turned
backward? If silver has depreciated
because the cost of producing it has
been lessened, how can an interna-
tional agreement restore any part of
its value? If we have "sound" money
and "honest" money now, why should
we make it "unsound" and "dishonest"
by international agreement? The bi-
metallic dollar and the gold standard

dollar cannot both be "sound" and
"honest." If the value of gold is
"intrinsic," fixed, unchangeable and
independent of all law, how can an
international agreement affect its rela-
tion to silver? And so we might go
on interrogating those who absurdly
claim in one breath that the gold
standard is the only true and honest
standard, and in the next breath avow
themselves in favor of an international
agreement to establish bimetalism.

When a man declares himself in
favor of restoring silver by interna-
tional agreement he absolutely surren-
ders his case upon every question of
principle. He admits that its demonet-
ization did harm, and that its restora-
tion will do good. He admits that the
gold standard is not a true one.—
Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Old-Joke Killer.
One of New York's comic weeklies
has for many years had an old man on
its staff whose duty it is to see that
no old jokes are accepted. He has a
remarkable memory, and nearly every
week he "kills" something which has
passed muster with the younger edi-
tors. He knows the files of his paper
thoroughly, and not infrequently when
a stolen sketch or an old joke is sub-
mitted he can name the month and
year in which it was first printed.

Long years of mirth-killing have left
their mark in the deep furrows that
line his face. It has made him sus-
picious of every one, and particularly
of writers of jokes and comic artists.
This man has passed his whole life in
New York, employed at the unending
task of exposing fakers. He said to a
friend not long ago that old jokes
haunted his sleep and made life a bur-
den, but it is his boast that none of
them has ever worked its way into his
paper.

A Washington, D. C., dispatch says:
If the sound money democrats, at their
convention in Indianapolis, decide to
place a third ticket in the field and to
nominate their own electors in the
states, the national democratic com-
mittee will get out injunctions in the
states against the use of the old party's
name. The national committee be-
lieves that there will be no question
about the injunctions being granted.

The regularity of the Chicago con-
vention has not been called into dispute,
and, this being the case, it is claimed
there is no warrant for bolting dem-
ocrats to use the party's name. This
threatened complication, and the evi-
dent wish of the administration that
the strength of the sound money ele-
ment remain undivided, will probably
influence the Indianapolis convention
to adopt a platform without naming
a ticket.

Honors are easy among the news-
papers of Phoenix. Wolfley, of the
Republican, draws a salary as member
of the board of control; Leitch, of the
Gazette, draws another salary as auditor
of the territory, and the Herald gets
the printing. Of course, Governor
Franklin's administration is a grand
success. The entire press gang of the
capital up to the trough, and with
at least one fore foot in it, and all
ready to shout the praises of the good
governor.—Oasis.

The Peoria (Ill.) Times brings the
news of the marriage of Bart Dunlap,
of this county, in that city, on August
4, to Miss Jessie Ballance, of that place.
Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap went the same
day to Chicago and on an extensive
honeymoon trip, taking in the Thou-
sand Islands and other points along the
route to New England. They expect
to be "at home" in the Aravaipa can-
yon about September 15.—Solomonville
Bulletin.

A cattleman named James Clemens,
who arrived in Phoenix yesterday, re-
ports that a cowboy known to his
companions as "Jack," was killed by
lightning in the Tonto Basin country
during a heavy storm last Monday.
The body was found the day following
beside the remains of the horse he had
been riding. The lightning stroke
killed both rider and horse.—Repub-
lican, August 9.

Frank Ives, the billiardist, claims to
have the power in his right arm to
drive a billiard ball with the cue harder
than any living man. With one blow
he can drive the ball around the table
until it has struck eleven cushions.
Fitzsimmons can barely touch nine
cushions, while Corbett can touch one
less. Ives thinks that his peculiar
ability is due to some unusual con-
struction of his arm.

The abandoned military reservation,
Fort McDowell, will be sold by the
government on September 22. The
sales of the other abandoned forts are:
Camp Crittenden, November 13; Camp
Grant, October 13; Camp Goodwin,
October 27.

Campaign of the Poor Against the Rich.
This is a campaign of the poor man
against the rich, with a disheartening
vengeance, so far as the democratic
state central committee of California
is concerned, says the San Francisco
Examiner. There is no money in the
treasury and little in sight. Not much
can be expected from the national
committee, which is in much the same
predicament. So arrangements are
being made for a poor man's campaign,
a campaign without hired talkers, with
few bonfires, rare marching clubs and
only an occasional meeting indoors.

The trouble is the men who have
heretofore done the "putting up," the
rich men of the party, are desirous of
getting richer, and declare themselves
for gold and against Bryan. They may
not be many when it comes to voting,
but they're mighty potent when the
sineews of war are to be raised.

Then, too, the federal officials, who
are generally forced to yield a good
slice of their salaries in the hope of
continuing in office, are dodging the
immediate financial issue and instancing
Cleveland's hostility to the ticket and
platform as an excuse for not con-
tributing. The democrats in local
offices expect to be held up for money
to conduct the local fight, unless the
supreme court should decide that they
are to hold on for two years more.
So the outlook for money is far from
bright.

As for the republican committee, it
is impatiently awaiting its share of the
millions which Mark Hanna is raising
so easily among the stock jobbers,
corporations and tremendous trusts of
the eastern cities. None of the money
has arrived yet, and the workers are
anxiously inquiring about it from day
to day. The awful rumor has gone
abroad that Hanna is going to abandon
California to its fate and concentrate all
his money in the pivotal states of the
middle west. Still, there is no sign of
poverty about the headquarters.

Loss of Gold and Silver.
The disappearance of large quanti-
ties of gold and silver from the coinage
circulation is one of those things that
no government has been able to pre-
vent, and the question, what becomes
of these metals, is one of both interest
and importance, says the Globe-Dem-
ocrat. A vast amount of both gold and
silver every year goes to India and
China and never returns. According
to O'Connor, between 1860 and 1889,
India absorbed \$113,000,000 of gold
and \$227,000,000 of silver. Neither
ever comes back to Europe; the natives
hoard it or convert it into personal
ornaments. China likewise imports
and absorbs an enormous quantity. A
vast amount is annually used in the
manufacture of arts. The gold
which is used in the form of gold leaf
on the lettering in show windows, on
the frames of pictures and the like,
is rarely recovered, but disappears
completely from the world's visible
supply. The abrasion of coins, their
destruction in fires, accidental loss,
shipwreck and other methods contribute
annually to the aggregate of precious
metal that disappears as completely as
though annihilated. Soetbeer calcu-
lates that between 1831 and 1880 the
world produced 6518 tons of gold, of
which 558 tons went east, 2070 dis-
appeared in manufactures and 3890 were
employed as money. In the same
period the production of silver was
62,200 tons, of which the east took
39,000 tons, 14,500 were employed in
the arts and 8700 in coinage.

All political parties should draw the
line on dead beats. Many politicians
are bad, but the fellow who insists on
living upon the community and never
paying a cent he owes, is the very
worst of the lot. He is a bad man out
of politics, but in politics he is the
very worst; for he seeks a nomination
at the hands of his party, sometimes
gets it, and then expects his party
paper to lie like a coyote extolling his
many noble qualities; and let it be
whispered in sorrow that sometimes the
party paper does it and ever after
mourns in sackcloth and ashes for its
sins.—Prescott Courier.

Capt. E. A. Cotter, the enterprising
merchant of Bonita, came into town
Wednesday morning and left on the
west-bound train on Sunday for a
brief outing in the Golden State. The
main purpose of his trip is to visit
his mother, who resides in Mountain
View, Cal. He will also visit Los An-
geles, San Francisco and other cities.—
Willcox News.

The man who, bitten by a rattles-
nake, refused to drink whiskey, no
other remedy being near, and who said
he preferred "death rather than allow
a drop of the accursed liquor to pass
his lips," died a day or two since in
Venice, La. The managers of dime
museums have suffered an irreparable
loss, says the Albuquerque Citizen.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Sketch of Tom Watson.
Tom Watson, of Georgia, just now
the populist nominee for vice president,
is physically an atom of a man. His
frame is small; he is meagre in flesh,
and what there is seems laid on
grudgingly, as if nature hesitated to
make the man at all. The entire in-
dividual won't weigh 120 pounds.

But slight though he be, almost to
the point of feeble, Watson has the
vivacity and heat of fire. No one in
Georgia can cope with him before a
crowd, unless it is Crisp, whom he bat-
terly hates. Watson's face is smooth;
no mustache, no beard.

Watson has eyes of gray, with yellow
hair—long this last, and of the sort
that hangs in straight locks and flaunts
defiance. It is divided well over on
the left side, this hair, and combed
smoothly back and over without any
flourish or effect toward the beautiful.
As he talks Watson has a Dantonian
trick of gesture, and whirls his arms,
sways his small body, and tosses his
head like a racer. This sets a lock of
hair to waving and hanging across his
forehead, and lo! it takes part in his
disputes, and, falling and floating like
a pony's mane, punctuates his periods
with lumpy emphasis. Ever and again
as he talks, his thin, nervous right
hand will recover these disputations
forelock and with one motion fling it
smoothly away back of his ear,
where it is a prisoner, however, only a
moment.

Watson's face is fine and sensitive;
a rather bony face, hungry and drawn
with the reading of many books. His
forehead is broad, but retreating; and
gives one the impression that Watson
sees more things than he thinks. This
is true. Watson is not so much an
originator as a perceiver. He sees things,
he reads things he hears things; he is
not so apt to think them.

Consistent with these latter attributes
is the hawkish tendency of Watson.
His face, rather prominently phrased
as to nose, is of the hatchet, beakish
kind, and has decidedly a falcon effect.
And that's what Watson is; and if there
isn't a hawk in him, which I much
doubt—that's what Watson was—a
falcon. He has the shrill, raspy voice,
the power of strong, high flight, the
pinion, the talon, the beak, and withal
the swoop of the hawk. He thinks
fiercely, too, and while Watson may
have the wrong side of the debate as
often as others, one may be sure, by
beak or claw, he'll set the subject
bleeding before he's closed.—New York
Journal.

Just as She Expected.
A big, sun-burned woman, with a
green gingham dress and bonnet to
match, walked into the Women's Ex-
change, and depositing a big bundle on
the counter asked:
"Do you sell things here?"
"Yes, some things."

"Kind of a commission house fer
women, ain't it?"
"Y-e-s, we do business something on
that plan," admitted the young lady in
charge.

"Well, I got half a dozen fine skunk
hides here, with long wool on 'em,"
and she untied her parcel.
"Are they made into rugs?"
"Rugs? No; just the raw hides,"
and she produced six greasy, dirty
skins.

"I'm afraid—we can't—use them,"
stammered the woman in charge.
"Just as I expected. Don't deal in
nothin' but gimcracks an' angel cake,"
and she flounced out.—S. F. Post.

Every report from Clifton is to the
effect that the companies there are
turning out more copper than ever be-
fore. Both the Arizona company, at
Clifton, and the Detroit company, at
Morenci, have added new machinery
during the present year which enables
them to reduce their ore at less expense
than formerly. The mines are all
showing great quantities of ore and of
increased richness. It is the opinion
of all who are acquainted with the great
copper mines of the Clifton district
that there will be no scarcity of ore
there during the next twenty-five years,
and probably not for fifty years.—Sol-
omonville Bulletin.

Col. W. C. Bridwell and family have
been for some time sojourning at Long
Beach, Cal., and are now on a week's
visit to San Diego. From a letter to
friends in town we learn that the colonel
intends to return to Arizona in a few
weeks.—Willcox News.

Insurance